

WAR'S WORST HORRORS

**MEN, WOMEN, AND CHILDREN SHOT
DOWN BY FRENCH SAULERS**

Admiral Courbet's Attempt to Terrorize the Annamites—Details of the Savage Butchery at Hue—A Sad Tale of Cruelty.

PARIS, Oct. 29.—The French forces in their encounters near Ha-nol, early in September met Chinese regulars, who were well armed and officered. After a fight of three days, during which the French took some of the enemy's works, they withdrew, leaving Hai-Phong still in the hands of the enemy.

A letter from Saigon to the *France* states that

The *Figaro* declares that Admiral Courbet, at the instance of Commissioner Harmand, al-

showed the perpetration of such acts in order to terrorize the Annamites. The *Temps* denies that Admiral Courbet gave such orders, but admits that 1,200 of the enemy were slain at Thuan. The *Gaulois* says that in view of the contingency of war between France and China, several French ironclads have been ordered to be put in readiness to reinforce the French squadron in Chinese waters.

LONDON, Oct. 29.—The Paris correspondent of the *Standard* says that negotiations between

France and China upon the Tonquin question have been broken off for the present. The Chinese legation has furnished the newspapers with copies of the entire correspondence that passed between the Marquis Tseng, the Chinese minister, and M. Challemel-Lacour, the French minister of Foreign Affairs, upon the Tonquin question.

The correspondence adds little to that already published, except that it offers arguments in favor of China's position. It denies that the Marquis Tseng ever asserted M. Challemel-Lacour that China would not oppose

France a enterprise in Tonquin, and says that, before July last, M. Trépo, the then French Ambassador to China, informed Li Hung Chang, the Chinese Premier, that the French Government would not give assistance to Annam by China would involve "casus belli."

From the Pall Mall Gazette, Oct. 27.

Mr. Pierre Loti, an officer of the French expeditionary force in Tonquin, sends a description of the barbarous conduct of the French sailors after the capture of the Chinese boats. The Annamites were cooped up in a burning village. The only road of escape from the flames lay right under the guns of a fort filled

The sights were carefully adjusted to the distance, the magazines of the rifles duly loaded, and the men looked on, quietly waiting until the flank movement of the other troops and the brink of the bamboo huts should drive their enemy's guard from them. We saw them halting at the end of the village, with singed hair and garments; then, after a moment's hesitation, tucking up their flowing robes as high as they could and trying to protect their heads with planks against the impending

showers of bullets, they rushed on, hoping to pass us. The great butchery then commenced. Two volleys were fired, and it was quite a treat to see those fan-like streams of bullets, so easily manageable, sweeping down upon the fugitives. The men were scattered in all directions, and in a sure and methodical manner. It was like the jet from a huge watering-pot, which mowed them down by dozens in a cloud of dust and gravel. We could see some of them, who seemed to be driven quite mad, and who, picking themselves up, ran about limping, now one way and now another, like wounded animals.

Gathering up their robes in a comical manner, their long hair, having got unfastened, streamed down, and made them look like women. They then closed their eyes, by swimming the lagoon to try and reach the junks, **the were killed in the water. Some were very good divers, and remained a long time under water; but our men continued to kill them all the same, when they came up to breathe, like seals. The men then amused themselves by counting the dead—fifty on the left, eighty to the right. In the village there were small heaps of them, and in the lagoon, and in the southern parts, about eight hundred four or five.**

have been disposed of. The sailors made bets as to the number destroyed. It was barely 9 in the morning and all was over. The rout of the King of Annam was complete. The heat grew intense. The sailors, maddened by the sun and the noise, then rushed out of the fort, and, quivering with excitement, rushed after the wounded, some of whom were crouching in holes, others fearing death, others at their last gasp, stretching out their hands and pleading for mercy. The shouting Han-choo! Han-choo! reverberated, and, laughing them with their bayonets, or brained them with the butt, and

The Annamite servants, the diminutive and effeminate lads who had followed the infantur from Saigon, hunted out the fugitives, and when they had unearthed one they called out, "Here's another; come and give him leang leang." These sailors were quite unrecog- nizing; they were absolutely madmen. It was attempted to restrain them: officers told them, "You ought to be ashamed of yourselves; this is cowardly and dirty work." They replied that they (the Annamites) were savages, that they had carried the head of Capt. Riviere

about on the top of a pole, and that if they had carried the day they would have cut the French to pieces or sawn them within two planks. There was no reply possible to this. It was quite true, and so they were left to go on with their grim work.

After a few hours' rest, when the reaction set in, the men seemed to feel ashamed of their ferocity, and they treated with humanity and tenderness the few wounded that survived.

Veteran Edward N. Duryee Dead.

Edward Nicholas Duryee, a veteran of the war of 1812, will be buried at 10 o'clock this morning from the residence of his son-in-law, Daniel R. Henderson, 31 Penzance's I. I., where he died on Saturday, 88 years old. He enlisted in 1814. At the outbreak of the war he assisted in the construction of Fort Greene. He was one of those who sat in Washington's pew in St. Paul's Church on last Fourth of July.

A Bogus Detective at the Opera.

John Miller, aged 17, of 318 West Fifty-third street, was arrested by Detective Dunn last night in the

No Lighted Cigars in the Bridge Cars.
The carrying of lighted cigars or cigarettes up into the bridge car stations has been forbidden. A policeman stands near the collectors at either end of the bridge, and each person who appears has the box with a cigar is requested by him to throw it away.

Signal Office Prediction.
Clearing weather preceded by light local rains in the early morning, stationary or falling barometer, and slightly cooler weather.

SPARKS FROM THE TELEGRAPH.

Gen. Sheridan left Chicago last evening for Washington to assume command of the army.

The Schenectady *Enlow* was sold yesterday to John A. Sleicher, formerly of the *True Trust*, for \$15,000.

George Stern, who was convicted in England, 1944, of the murder of his wife, William, has been sentenced to be hanged on Feb. 8.

The total receipts of the Post Office Department for the past fiscal year were \$15,488,982. The expenditures were \$12,819,700. Surplus \$2,669,282.

Daniel Ryan, the property man of the "Romany Rye" Company, was found dead in his room in Baltimore last week. He had been suffering from a phlebotomy.

A 14-year-old child's early near Mendocino Pa. yesterday.

two boys were examining a rifle which was accidentally discharged, killing George Hovey, aged 9 years.

A storm in Bourbon County, Ky., on Sunday last downed Bedford's tobacco farm and warehouse, and James E. Clay's farm in the same county, for miles around.

Mr. Jewett has accepted the Republican nomination for Mayor of Buffalo in place of Norris Morye, resigned. Mr. Jewett is largely interested in the manufacture of stoves.

The body of ex Alderman John Geiger of Cincinnati, who was drowned in June last, was found yesterday morning in a small creek in a mill race. It was identified by a watch, a buckle and pocketbook.

No apprehensions are felt at Washington about the

Coast Survey steamer *Leagre*. She left Rockland, Me., only last Tuesday for New York, and is supposed to have met with disaster.

At the close of the bicycle race of twenty-two hours or twelve hours per day, in Chicago, on Sunday night, the score stood as follows: France, 880 miles; Morgan, 863; Woudside, 695; Smith, 555 and Dawne, 750.

The schooner *America* of Rockland, Me., limed laden, for New York, was burned, and sank off Cape Cod on the night of the 20th inst.

The crew took to the boats and was picked up by the schooner *Addie M. Bird* and landed at Newport News, Va.

Rear Admiral Crosby, commanding the Asiatic station, has asked to be placed upon the retired list under the

The best fitting gentlemen's gloves, at \$1.25 per pair, warranted. Handbags and Hosiery at Branch stores, 119 Fulton st. and 1123 Broadway, between 20th and 26th sts.—Adv.